Now he weighes time euen to the lateſt graine,
Which you ſhall finde in your owne loſſes,
If we ſtay in *France*.
King. Well, for vs you ſhall returne our anſwer backe
To our brother of England.

Exit omnes.

Enter Nim, Bardolfe, Piſtoll, and Boy.

Nim. Before God heeres hot ſeruice.
Piſt. Tis hot indeed, blowes go and come,
Gods vaſſals drop and dye.
Nim, Tis honor, and there's the humor of it.
Boy. Would I were in London,
Ide giue all my honour for a pot of Ale.
Piſt. And I: if wiſhes would preuaile,
I would not ſtay, but thither would I hie.

Enter Flewellen, and beats them in.

Flew. Gods plud, vp to the breaches
You raſcals, will you not vp to the breaches?
Nim. Abate thy rage ſweete knight,
Abate thy rage.
Boy. Well, I would I were once from them;
They would haue me as familiar
With mens pockets, as their Gloues and their
Handkerchers, they will ſteale any thing.
Bardolfe ſtole a Lute-caſe, carried it three mile,
And ſold it for three halfepence.
Nim ſtole a fire-ſhouell,
I knew by that, they meant to carry coales:
Well, if they will not leaue me,
I meane to leaue them.

Exit Nim, Bardolfe, Piſtoll, and Boy.

Enter Gower.

Gower. Captaine *Flewellen*, you muſt come ſtrait
To the Mines, to the Duke of *Gloſter*.

Flew.

Flew. Looke you, t
To come to the Mine
You may diſcuſſe to t
Himſelfe fiue yards v
By *Ieſhu* I thinke hoel
If there be no better d

Alarum. En

King. How yet reſo
This is the lateſt parle
Therefore to our beſt
Or like to men proud
For as I am a ſouldier,
Becomes me beſt, if w
I will not leaue the ha
Till in her aſhes ſhe b
The gates of mercy a
What ſay you, will yo
Or guilty in defence b

Ent

Gouer. Our expecta
The Dolphin, whom
Returnes vs word, his
To raiſe ſo great a ſieg
We yeeld our towne a
Enter our gates, diſpo
For we no longer are

Enter Kath

Kate. *Alice* venecia,
Vou parte fort bon A
Coman ſae palla vou l